

PLANT LIFE

Remember how we got hard with Stockton last week? Well, they did talk. see. Matter of fact, they spoke up before they read last week's paper.

One Stockton item is that Mary Harlan is back at work and everybody is happy in consequence. We demand Mary's picture so Peoria can be happy, too.

Then there's an item about Mr. Underhill recovering in St. Joseph's hospital from a major operation. (Note to Harry Gregory: No "Misters," please. Get their initials.)

Another is that Harry Andrews has the ladies guessing. (We must warn our correspondent against accepting paid ads; besides, if we did take them we'd be bound by Truth-In-Print regulations.)

Lawrence Longacres and family, says another note, are on vacation. By this time, we presume, they're back and broke.

Harry Gregory is vacationing now.

Here, however, is news wot is news: The Stockton Le Tourneau soft ball team is just getting together, and the other night they played their first game — and won it 8 to 1.

Peoria soft ball and hard ball teams please copy.

Players are: A. Peluso, Del Long, D. Johnson, J. H. Hill, C. Oliveres, Joe Gatti, Jack Johnstone, Ben Farnham, C. Romero and C. Winn.

And here is the secret of their success: Two managers — C. W. Wickman and Johnny Ferrea — count 'em, two.

All the time we've been thinking that what the Peoria teams needed was players. Which shows how little we know about baseball. Let's have more managers — say about nine managers and one real ball player. Send your applications to PLANT LIFE.

But, nevertheless, we must admit that, true to predictions, the Peoria soft ball team didn't lose to the De Molays last Friday. The game was called off.

Stanley Means, recently added to the sales force, has been sent into G. S. McKenty's mid-west territory to tackle government business.

A Y 12-yard and a J 8-yard are going this month to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Did we go haywire on our story last week about Frank Bruemmer! Just about the time Tuesday the typesetter was setting copy on the item about Frank NOT getting married and how come, he WAS getting married to Miss Helen Marshall of Peoria. Our best wishes to the bride and apologies to the groom.

Robert Gilmour of Dallas, Texas., brother-in-law of Ephraim Field and long-time Le Tourneau family friend, visited the Peoria plant this week. Al Losch's brother-in-law, C. H. Beckwith, was a visitor last week.

Jim Howell is home from Washington for a week in the office and a week's vacation. He reports prospects good for more government business.

Bob Bullock has acquired an assistant in his printing department, Lee Reagan. Bob goes on an educational vacation to printing machine and ink factories July 25 and is to bring back a folding machine with him.

From J. W. Le Tourneau, now in Stockton, arrives word that en route he and Rocky Mountain Salesman C. E. Bourne had two days of fishing on Yellowstone Lake . . . picked strawberries . . . caught the limit and more of 15- to 18-inch speckled mountain trout . . . ate all they could, cooked in a Dutch oven . . . water froze outside their tent . . . after all, it's a fish story.

Here's our choice of names in the Safety Column Contest. The \$2.50 and our congratulations go to Joseph M. Malik, for:

REMEMBER YOUR
ALL-WAYS BE CAREFUL

Here are Ray's Safety Notes for this week: The salt tablet dispensers which have been placed in convenient locations in the Peoria plant should be used freely in this hot weather. These salt tablets, according to medical men, are the best means of counteracting the effects of extreme heat, of preventing heat prostration. Use from four to eight a day, depending on the type of work you are on.

Every man working around the machines should wear clear, shatter-proof glasses to protect his eyes from flying emery dust and chips. Every eye injury we have seen of late has happened to machinists who did not wear glasses.

Incidentally, the shatter-proof glasses which the parts room will sell you for \$1 cost the company \$2.35. That's saving your eyes and pocketbook at the same time.

NOW

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ISSUED WEEKLY

Just Around the Corner Snow Will Fall



A reminder that just four or five months around the corner from 105 in the shade is 20 below. This is one of our Angledozer's plowing through winter at Pineview Dam, Ogden Canyon, Utah.

Published for everybody connected with R. G. Le Tourneau, Inc.
PEORIA, ILLINOIS STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA

Publish Pictures Of Crash Victims

A page of photographs, published by Chicago Tribune, of 252 persons killed in automobile accidents in Cook County, Illinois, during the first six months of 1936 is arresting, thought-provoking. Scanning faces and names, one finds little boys and girls, one or two mere babies, young men and women, middle-aged and old men and women, Negroes, Jews, Gentiles, many nationalities; happy, eager, wholesome-looking faces; hard, bitter, discouraged, dull faces. Some are serious, others carefree. One finds, perhaps, a startling resemblance of face or name to himself, and momentarily ponders as did David: "there is but a step between me and death."

One wonders how many of these 252 persons were prepared to meet the death that came so unexpectedly. Were all who had reached the age of responsibility sheltered by the precious shed blood of the Lord Jesus Christ through having accepted Him as their Saviour? Did "absent from the body" for them mean "present with the Lord?" Or did it mean "the blackness of darkness forever?"

*"Be in time. Be in time.
While the voice of Jesus calls you
Be in time.
If in sin you longer wait
You may find no open gate,
And your cry be 'just too late!'
Be in time."*

Social Status Of Preachers Too Low

John E. Andrus, who died in 1934 at the age of 93, one of America's dozen wealthiest men, gave millions to charity, yet was known as "the millionaire straphanger" because of his thrifty habit of commuting between Yonkers and New York City. He enjoyed having preachers as guests in his mansion overlooking the Hudson River and often expressed the

wish that upon his death the house be made a rest home for aged clergymen.

Recently when trustees of his estate sought permission from the Yonkers Zoning Board to carry out this request they were opposed, says News Week, by a wealthy widow living across the street from the four and one-half acre estate, who declared that putting the house to such use would "depreciate property values" and lower the neighborhood's "social prestige." The clergymen, she said, who might become "guests on a charitable or alms basis . . . cannot associate with us or our guests as they do not have the same social status."

The Zoning Board upheld the objection.

True preachers of the Gospel will be surprised only at the mildness of this wealthy woman's snub, for they will remember the words of the Apostle Paul which, though spoken of apostles, apply likewise to faithful preachers: "We are made as the filth of the world, and are the offscouring of all things unto this day."

But like Moses they can "esteem the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt." Like the apostles when beaten because they preached Jesus Christ as the Saviour of Sinners, they can rejoice "that they were counted worthy to suffer shame for His name."

Not alone preachers, but "all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution," warns Paul. But Peter cheers with these words: "If ye be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye."

DEATH TAKES ALVIN ROCKE

Monday death struck down Alvin Rocke, 27, of Eureka, Illinois, while welding at the Peoria plant. A combination of heat prostration and electric shock is believed to be the cause. Efforts to resuscitate him continued long after the doctor pronounced them useless.

Alvin had been at the plant less than a week. A cousin, Edward Stoller, also employed in the shop, reports that Alvin accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour several years ago.

Lose Citizenship By Quitting Country

"Proceedings to cancel the citizenship of 101 naturalized persons were instituted today in federal court," reports a New York correspondent of Chicago Daily Tribune. Most of the naturalized aliens involved have taken up permanent residence abroad and their cases will go by default.

Thus naturalized citizens of this country may have their citizenship revoked, for they are only adopted citizens. But aliens who are made citizens of the heavenly country can never lose their citizenship. They are not naturalized, they are "spiritualized"—born of the spirit. They acquire citizenship by new birth.

If naturalized Americans return to their native land to live, they lose their citizenship. But those who through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ "are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God" (Ephesians, 2:19) are sent back into the world from which they came to serve the living and true God and to wait for His Son from heaven.

"Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God" (11 Corinthians, 5:20).

STRANGER than FICTION

By KEITH L. BROOKS

It was the writer's privilege recently to entertain in his home a Christian lady who was, many years ago, a dear friend of his family then living in New York State. Sitting by our fireside, she related a thrilling story out of her own experience, proving once more the marvelous, divine vitality in the Word of God when sown in hungry hearts, even by the untrained worker.

Thirty years ago, our friend, as a young lady, clerked in a millinery store

in our home town. Among the customers who came to the store was a notorious woman who conducted a house of ill-fame in a section of the town known as "the flats." No self-respecting citizen would speak to "old Em Putnam" if he could avoid it. One day this woman visited the store, bringing with her a strikingly beautiful girl of sixteen or seventeen. The clerks of the store remarked upon the pity of the situation, that some mother's beautiful daughter should thus have been brought down to a life of shame, even to becoming an inmate of Em Putnam's joint.

Our friend, who was a member of the Methodist church and a very sincere young Christian, became greatly burdened for this attractive girl. She never had tried to do personal work. Never had she prayed aloud and it was very little that she knew about her Bible, but somehow a great burden was laid upon her to win this girl. She prayed that God would give her an opportunity to get close to this wandering soul.

At last one day the girl came into the store alone. Our friend hastened to wait upon her and when the service had been rendered, she placed her arm about the girl whom she had come to know as "Rose" and asked her if she might speak with her alone a moment in the workroom at the rear of the store. Rose followed her to the little room, and as tears welled up in our friend's eyes, she said, "Rose, I have been thinking much about you and I wonder if you would tell me how you came to be a friend of Emma Putnam."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NOW

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2.

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